

my voice

1A $\text{♩} = 120$

Vocals

I wake up to my a-larm clock buz-zing for abit too long, sheets

Acoustic Guitar

3

Vox. rust-le, wa-ter drips out of the sink, keys jan-gle, my trash se-dan it

Guit.

6

Vox. huffs and puffs and starts, a-midst the mu-ted high-way roars I start to think:

Guit.

9 1B

Vox. eve-ry word I hear goes through one ear and out the o-ther one it flies. all the


Guit.


14 2A

Vox. sounds in which I drown are ei-ther white noise or white lies. I o-pen the hos-pital doors and I


Guit.


18

Vox.  leave my thoughts behind 'cause I've got-ta be-lieve the lies to tell 'em like they're true.

Guit. 

20

Vox.  "You can make it, you won't die, if we fight, if we hope, if we try - ..."

Guit. 

23

Vox.  (It's i-ron-ic I can on-ly talk straight with you) 'cause with you I can be

Guit. 


2B

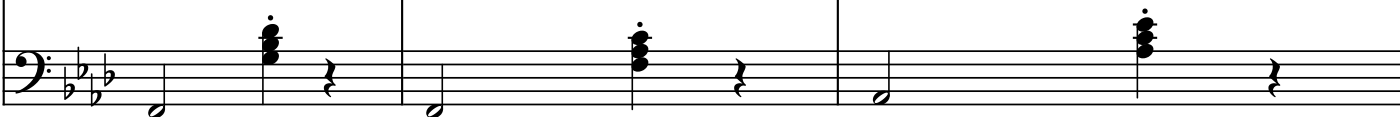
25 **Swing**

Vox.  ho-nest and say what's on my mind; there's no-one like you that I've e-ver found or will e-ver


Guit. 


28 **Straight**

Vox.  fi - nd. I'm suf-fo-cat-ing in a sea of thick per-fume - y plea-sant-ries; fa -


Guit. 


31 3A

Vox.  mil-iar but not what I need 'cause on-ly with you can I breathe. I need to keep eve-ry-one hap-py at

Guit. 

34

Vox.  my own ex-pense so a-ny com-plaints I have deep in-side my self I force them;

Guit. 

37

Vox.  'cause of this self im-prisonment all my loved ones I re-sent so I a-void break up with or di-vorce


Guit. 


40 3B

Vox.  them. If Ad-am was made of hardened clay I'm a pre-school's ball of PlayDoh,

Guit. 


45


Vox.  I've lost my co - lor and my shape, what they e-ver were I don't know.

Guit. 

4A

49

Vox.  How do I re - it - er - ate this? I'm the ship of The - se - us - I've lost my

Guit. 

51

Vox.  self a-mong the thou-sands I've ass-umed. Witheve - ry act of em-path-y I force


Guit. 


54

Vox.  my-self to feel as though I am, and so I am, and so I'm doomed to


Guit. 


57

Vox.  be the pun-ching bag's pun-ching bag the con-fi-dante's con - fi-dante, to de-


Guit. 

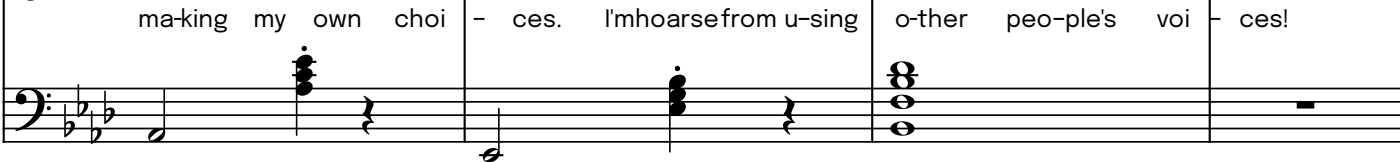
59

Vox.  ny my - self the plea-sure of know-ing, of car-ing what I want. I'm sick of ne-ver

Guit. 

62


Vox.  making my own choi - ces. I'm hoarse from u-sing o-ther peo-ple's voi - ces!

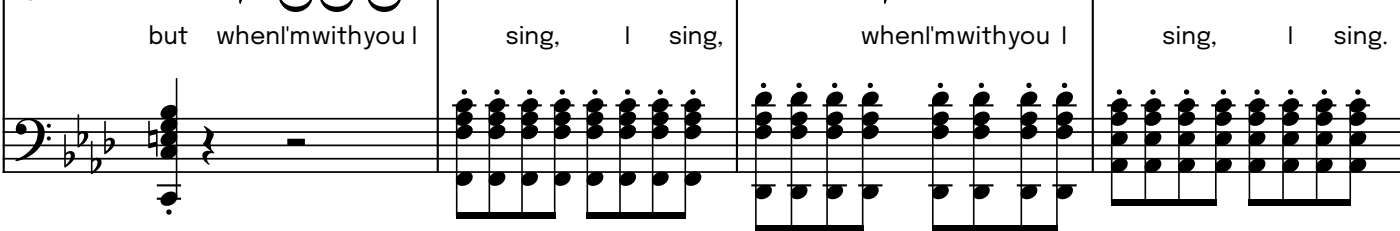
Guit. 

transition...

END


66

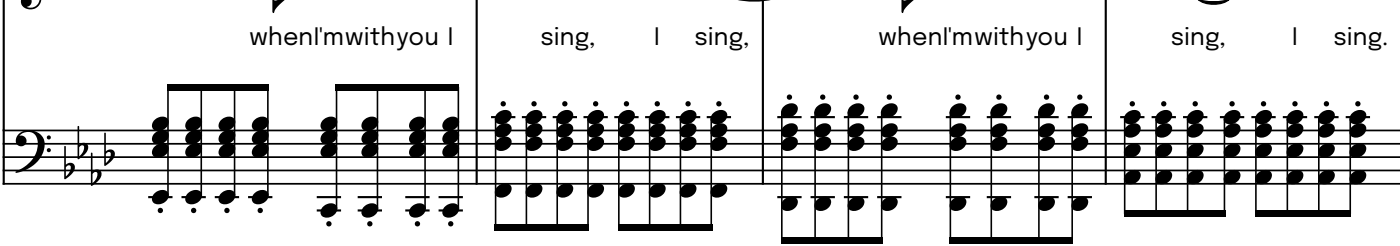
Vox.  but when I'm with you I sing, I sing, when I'm with you I sing, I sing.

Guit. 


P.M.

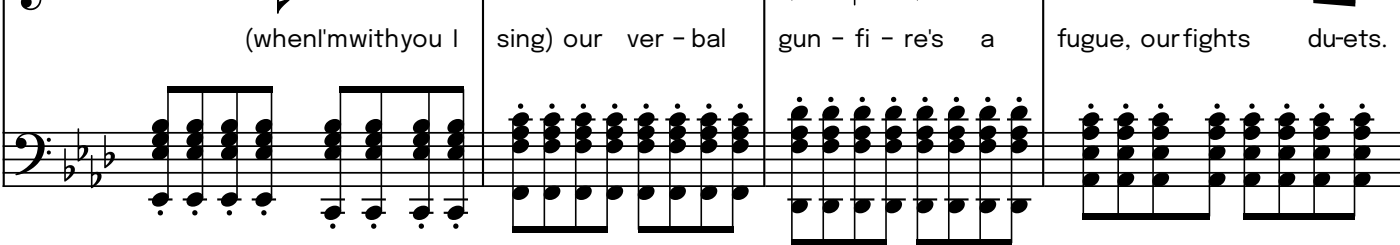
70

Vox.  when I'm with you I sing, I sing, when I'm with you I sing, I sing.


Guit. 

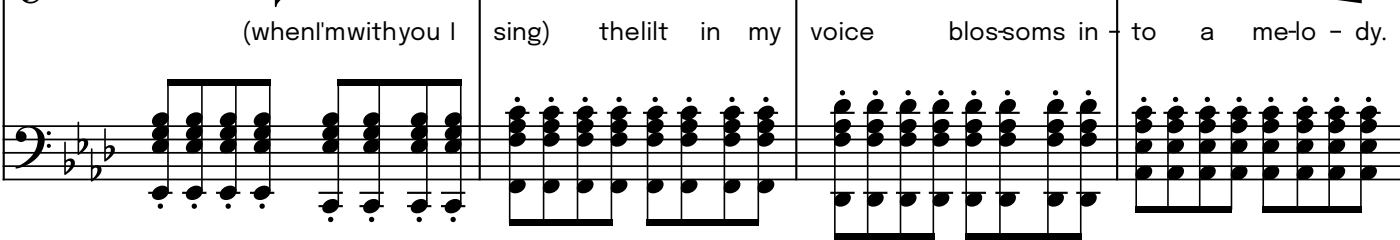
74

Vox.  (when I'm with you I sing) our ver - bal gun - fi - re's a fugue, our fights du-ets.

Guit. 

78

Vox.  (when I'm with you I sing) the light in my voice blossoms in - to a me-lo - dy.

Guit. 

82

Vox.

(when I'm with you I sing) we trade fours when we ban - ter and

Guit.

85

Vox.

waltz when we sing tri - po - lets. (when I'm with you I sing) you push so hard that I can't

Guit.

88

Vox.

not push back and in so do-ing I find my i-dent-i-ty. When I'm with you I'm me.

Guit.